

**BEATTIE FACES JURY;
PLEADS NOT GUILTY**

Young Virginian on Trial for the
Murder of His Wife a
Month Ago.

POSTPONEMENT IS REFUSED

All but Two of the Jurors Select-
ed Are Farmers—The Pris-
oner Cool, Calm and Col-
lected in Court.

Chesterfield Court House, Virginia, Aug. 21.—Quick action marked the opening of the trial of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., on the charge of murdering his wife while with her on a motor ride a month ago. Twelve jurors were selected before court adjourned, but four of these will be challenged by the defense and four others will be chosen from a special venire of thirty men summoned to appear in court on Wednesday, to which day the court adjourned.

Beattie, when arraigned, pleaded not guilty. All but two of the jurors are farmers from the county. The two exceptions are a quartermaster and a contractor. The names of the jurors are: N. W. Farley, quartermaster, thirty-seven years old; R. H. Covington, thirty-three years old; John D. Vance, thirty-eight years old; A. L. Fetterolf, contractor, thirty-four years old; W. W. Fugate, twenty-seven years old; H. B. Burgess, fifty-two years old; W. R. Purdie, twenty-seven years old; J. C. Condey, fifty-three years old; W. T. Lundy, fifty-nine years old; and M. C. Robinson, forty-four years old.

Beattie Pleaded "Not Guilty."

Beattie pleaded not guilty in a clear, even voice. All motions of the defense for postponement were denied, and overruled, so that when the morning session was adjourned the preliminary had been disposed of and seven of the prospective jurors were in the box.

The afternoon session moved more slowly. A second venire of twenty men was exhausted after tedious questioning, but five more jurors, subject to the four peremptory challenges of the defense, were added to the seven selected previously. Judge Walter A. Watson then adjourned court, giving the Sheriff until noon on Wednesday to assemble the additional venire.

There were perhaps a thousand persons around the old courthouse during the day's proceedings, but few of them were from Richmond. The majority of the onlookers came from Chesterfield Court House and vicinity, and perhaps 200 of these were able to crowd into the little courtroom.

Beulah Binford, the seventeen-year-old "girl in the case," did not appear at the courthouse. She is held in jail at Richmond as a material witness, but it was not deemed necessary to bring her here to-day. Paul Beattie, the prisoner's cousin, and one of the commonwealth's chief witnesses, also was left in his cell at Richmond.

Mrs. Claudia Powell, sister of Beulah Binford, appeared in the afternoon and attracted much attention. She said simply that she had come because she was interested.

Henry Clay Beattie, Sr., sat behind his son all day and followed the proceedings closely. Few words passed between him and the prisoner, who showed little or no nervousness when the indictment was read, though he fretted a bit during the afternoon.

Sometimes young Beattie whispered suggestions to his lawyers, H. M. Smith, Jr., and Hill Carter, and frequently he scanned with interest the newspaper "extras" giving the details of the proceedings.

Came to Court in Automobile.

Barheaded, chewing gum and smiling, the accused man swept up to the Chesterfield County courthouse in an automobile at 10 o'clock this morning from the Richmond jail. Judge Walter A. Watson arrived shortly before the prisoner to convene court. Beattie's used father and his other son, Douglas, had reached Chesterfield half an hour earlier in an automobile. In court father and son sat side by side and exchanged whispers. Beattie then began to talk with his lawyers.

Beattie's jailers say he slept well—as he has done since his arrest, more than a month ago. He dressed carefully, glanced at the morning papers, ate a light breakfast and sat waiting in the jail corridor for his first trial in the open air since his imprisonment.

There was a slight prison pallor on his face, but the wholesome routine of jail life has healed his hard earned scars of boisterous dissipation, and on the whole he appeared the well groomed, clean cut boy of good family that he is.

Request for Postponement Denied.

Judge Watson spent several minutes talking with the army of special newspaper correspondents and arranging seats. Beattie leaned over the old walnut railing and talked lightly with those near him. The old father sat silent, stroking his gray hair.

Counsel for both sides took their seats at 10:15 o'clock. The prisoner entered into an earnest conversation with H. M. Smith, Jr., his chief lawyer. At 10:20 the Sheriff opened court.

To discourage the curious and idle the court ordered that all disinterested spectators in the tiny courtroom stand up and remain standing. Two women newspaper writers were the only white women in the yard or court building. The clerk formally called the case for the commonwealth, and the prosecution asked that the prisoner be arraigned.

Hill Carter, for the defense, then asked for further delay on the ground that the defense was not ready to go to trial. His plea was that the case go over until Monday, August 28.

Judge Watson denied the requests of the defense for a postponement, and said that the matter of continuance

The Inhibition

By
Morgan Robertson

A powerful tale of the sea. The mutual attraction of two human souls through many years on land and sea is the theme.

See the Next

Sunday Magazine
of the
New-York Tribune

BLOODHOUNDS FIND CHILD

150 Men and Women Had Vainly
Searched for Girl 24 Hours.

Northport, Long Island, Aug. 21 (Special).—Bloodhounds were used here to-day in a search for a little child who wandered away from her parents yesterday afternoon and was lost all night.

She was Beatrice Webber, three-year-old daughter of Fritz Webber, the street commissioner of this place, and after she was missing nearly twenty-four hours the animals found her five miles from where she had disappeared four hours after they were put on the trail. Sunday afternoon Mr. Webber took his wife and three little daughters on an outing to Fort Solong Beach, three miles from Northport, on Long Island Sound. The children were enjoying the salt air, playing about near the water, and Beatrice was allowed to take off her shoes and socks and go wading. The rest of the party went to gather plums, and when they returned Beatrice was nowhere to be found. Her little footprints were traced for a short distance, then all marks were lost.

Neighbors and police of the Long Island Sound searched for the missing child. All night the hunt continued, and more than 150 men and women took part.

It seemed at first as if the hounds were off the scent, as they started running so far away from the place where the little girl had been lost. The dogs found the child at 6 o'clock in a marsh five miles away from where she had disappeared. She was sleeping in the wet grass, and was only four feet from the edge of a creek. She was none the worse for her little adventure, and was soon restored to her mother's arms.

**WOMAN FALLS FIVE STORIES
Makes Bridge of Ironing Board
and Drops Down Shaft.**

Mrs. Maggie Pallucci, eighteen years old, of No. 302 East 114th street, is an inmate of the Metropolitan Hospital, Blackwell's Island, and will probably die, as the result of a fall yesterday afternoon from the fifth floor of the building in which she lives.

Her mother lives on the fifth floor of the building next door, and in order to save the trouble of walking up and down stairs Mrs. Pallucci made a bridge with an ironing board across the five-foot shaft. She started to walk across, but just as she was about to step into her mother's window the board slipped and she fell to the bottom of the shaft. Neighbors heard her cries and ran to her assistance.

Policeman Frank, of the East 144th street station, called an ambulance from the Reception Hospital and Dr. Mikell responded. He took the injured woman to that institution and she was afterward transferred to the Metropolitan Hospital. She is suffering from internal injuries and a fracture of the skull.

JEWEL ROBBERIES GO ON

Cracksmen Make \$5,000 Haul at
Store in The Bronx.

The frequency with which jewel robberies have been occurring in greater New York has set the detective bureau a task that is trying its energies. There was another last Friday night, this time in The Bronx. A safe in a jewelry store on No. 674 Westchester avenue was drilled and over \$5,000 in gems and watches and other valuables taken away. There is no clue whatever, say the police.

The robbery was the latest of a series of similar ones. It occurred between the time he shut his establishment on Friday night and when he got back again, at 1 o'clock on Saturday morning. There was a ragged hole in the back of the safe, and practically everything in it had been stolen. Investigation proved that the safe robber must have had an accomplice, either a boy or a small man, for the only ingress to the store was through a tiny window. Detectives figured that the accomplice squeezed himself through the window and then jammed the back door of the store from the inside.

The safe is four feet wide and a foot higher, and had evidently been entered by an expert cracksmen, for there was no trace of nitro-glycerine. Instead, two steel plates and three inches of concrete had been drilled clean through. It was clearly done in the most approved modern method by the electric drill, that goes through steel as easily as a hot wire through paper. The store is electrically lighted, and the source of power was thus at hand.

SCHWAB DENIES MERGER

Is Solely Interested in Development of
His Own Steel Company.

Bethlehem, Penn., Aug. 21.—Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, to-night denied the report that his company would be merged with the Lackawanna Steel Company and the Republic Iron and Steel Company to form the United States Steel Corporation. He said that no such step was contemplated. "We are solely interested in the development of our own company," he said.

SWEARING BARRED AT PANAMA.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Not even a gang boss is to be permitted to use profanity on the Panama Canal. Colonel George W. Goethals, chief engineer, has just issued an order declaring that the use of profane or abusive language by foremen or others when addressing subordinates will not be tolerated.

WOMAN INJURED IN AUTO SMASH.

Rosen, Aug. 21.—Miss Edith Rosenbaum, an American, was seriously injured to-day in an automobile accident while on the way to this city from Park. A German merchant named Lewis, who was driving the car, was killed.

**ATWOOD, LOST AN HOUR,
MAKES ONLY 40 MILES**

A Desire to Please the Crowds at
Auburn the Cause of Avi-
ator's Trouble.

HE LANDS NEAR SYRACUSE

Most Exciting Experience in Air
Aeronaut Ever Had—Gasoline
Runs Low—Badly
Hampered by Crowds.

Syracuse, Aug. 21.—Lost with his aeroplane in trying to fly from Lyons, N. Y., to Auburn, twenty-five miles distant, Harry N. Atwood, the aviator, wandered about in the air for almost an hour late this afternoon and became so belated in his schedule in his flight from St. Louis to New York that he was compelled by darkness to land in an unexpected spot five miles west of Syracuse. He landed for the night at Belle Isle, five miles west of here.

The delay caused a serious setback in the attempt which the aviator is making to break the world's record in "cross-country" aeroplane flying. Atwood ascended at Lyons with a purpose of flying in an air line ninety-eight miles to Utica before night. Just after he started he decided to detour from the course which he had been following along the tracks of the New York Central Railroad and cut across country to give the crowds at Auburn an opportunity of seeing him. But later in the farm lands he lost his bearings, and not wishing to alight he kept circling around in the hope of distinguishing Auburn from a distance. Over villages and lonely farmhouses he wandered without avail.

Usual Reports Were Lacking.

Meanwhile great uneasiness was felt as to Atwood's fate by thousands of people who waited in parks and on house-tops to see him at Syracuse and Utica. Anxious messages were sent over the telephone wires, but word came back that after leaving Lyons he had ventured off his course to the southward, and nothing later had been seen of him. The usual ten minute reports of the aviator's progress were lacking. No telegraph or telephone communication could be had with the farmhouses in the country over which he had disappeared. It was 4:24 p. m. when Atwood left Lyons. At 5:20 p. m. he suddenly appeared over Auburn and landed there. Fearful of again being lost, since he was away from his regular course, Atwood did not venture away from Auburn until 6:45 p. m. when he ascended, uncertain as to his destination for the day. Then began another exciting search for him, extending all the way from Auburn to Utica. All telegraph wires were burdened with the query: "Where's Atwood?"

Atwood said in the course of to-day's wanderings he had flown at least seventy-five miles, but he could claim for his record only the forty miles between Lyons and Belle Isle. His total flying time was one hour and twenty-eight minutes.

Atwood Tells of Flight.

"It was the most exciting experience in the air I ever had," said Atwood. "After ascending at Lyons I looked at the map and concluded I could find my way to Auburn, where I knew a lot of people would be disappointed if they did not see the aeroplane. I had gone ten miles, perhaps, when away from the railroad tracks I was completely at a loss to know where Auburn was. There was not a sign or a road or anything to indicate the direction. I kept on going, sometimes rising to a high altitude in the hope of seeing the town from afar. The more I went the more confused I became. I was a lost sailor of the sky, wandering among the clouds. Soon my gasoline began to run low, and I knew if I landed out there I might be killed from a new supply. I dropped low toward some farmhouses, thinking I might get in talking distance of some one and ask them the direction, but no farmers appeared, and I had to rise again to keep from hitting some barns.

"Finally I shot off in a tangent southward, and in a short time to my great joy I beheld what I took to be the buildings of Auburn penitentiary. A few minutes later I landed there. The reason I didn't get a start from Auburn sooner was that there were such crowds there, without sufficient police protection, that I had to fight the people back. I thought they would destroy the aeroplane. I got into the air again as soon as possible, determined to make Utica by flying over Syracuse without stopping. Just west of Syracuse darkness overtook me and I had to land.

"To-morrow I will disregard all schedule landing places and will attempt to fly as far as Albany, 143 miles, by way of Syracuse and Utica."

The rooms of the Aero Development Club at No. 139 Broadway were crowded last night with flying enthusiasts who are to take part in the reception to be tendered Harry N. Atwood on his arrival at the Sheephead Bay track, probably either tomorrow or Thursday afternoon. It was not known at first that Mr. Atwood would accept the honor to be given him, but in a dispatch received from Mr. Atwood last night, L. Walter Linsberger, secretary of the Aero Development Club, received the assurance that the aeronaut would be highly honored at any gathering to congratulate him on his flight.

A number of New Yorkers, all interested in aviation, have expressed their willingness to serve on the reception committee to gather at Sheephead Bay track. Fire Commissioner Johnson is one of the number, while George M. Cohan, the theatrical man, and his partner, Sam H. Harris, both of whom have recently made flights at Mineola as passengers, are going to take a big sightseeing auto full of their friends down to see Atwood come in. Mr. Linsberger's telegram from Atwood states that no line can be given on the exact time of arrival.

According to a message received from Atwood yesterday he plans to attempt a flight over and under one of the big East River bridges after coming down the Hudson and rounding the Battery, and then crossing Brooklyn to Sheephead Bay track.

**LAY SAYS DISORDER
REGNS IN THE PARK**

New Landscape Architect De-
clares Everything There
Looks Neglected.

WORKING FORCE TOO SMALL

Opposes Having Parks and Play-
grounds Combined—Will Fol-
low Maynard's Recom-
mendations.

Although he had heard and read much about the poor condition of the parks of the city, especially Central Park, it was not until he made an inspection that Charles Downing Lay, the recently appointed landscape architect, found the parks even worse than he had supposed them to be.

"Everything looks neglected," said Mr. Lay yesterday, "and there is disorder everywhere. The amount of work to be done is appalling, and I think it will take years to put Central Park in the condition it should be if New Yorkers are ever again to think that it is a magnificent park and wonderful creation."

Mr. Lay has been put in charge of the restoration of Central Park as outlined by Gustavus B. Maynard, the soil expert of the Department of Agriculture.

"I have read and approved Mr. Maynard's report," said the landscape architect, "and his recommendations will be followed in the work of restoring the North Meadow, work which Commissioner Stover has ordered to be begun next week. To restore it, it will be necessary to fence it off for perhaps a year. This will cause inconvenience and grumbling, but I believe the public will endure much if it can be seen that there will be improvement of the park."

Calls Park Force Inadequate.

Mr. Lay has told Commissioner Stover, as did Mr. Maynard, that the force at the Central Park is totally inadequate.

"There are 120 employees in the park," said Mr. Lay, "who are required to take care of 700 or more acres, excluding the reservoirs. That is one man for six acres of park, including roads and drives. On a private estate one man to care for two acres of ornamental grounds is not a large allowance. It is strange there is a blade of grass or a shrub or a tree left in the park when it is considered that the small force of laborers has to take care of all the roads and paths, and must attempt to clear up the litter on the park lawns. It shows in what respect the park is held by the people and how little damage is really done. If the park is to be rejuvenated it also must be better policed, because only through that medium can the trees and shrubs be protected from destruction."

Not even the poorest estates, according to the landscape architect, are very often found in as run down a condition as Central Park.

"Any owner of a small place, even though he had no interest in gardening or trees," said Mr. Lay, "would be distressed if his back yard were in a condition approaching that of Central Park. He would at least clean it up and cut out the weeds and dead trees. The beauty of the whole park design is obscured by its present rough details. The southern end is particularly bad."

Mr. Lay says the elms in Fifth avenue would be a disgrace to any city. "Such a state is unnecessary," he maintains, "because spraying and fertilizing would keep them in good condition. There should be at least a hundred men looking after the trees in the parks of the city, instead of the mere handful now assigned to such important work."

Park No Place for Playground.

Mr. Lay is emphatically opposed to such a combination. "Parks and playgrounds," said Mr. Lay, "are like east and west, and can never meet. I shall not countenance the destruction of a beautiful park for the sake of making a playground. A park is for the whole community, a playground, on the contrary, is only for one class—the children. Decreasing the size of the park for a playground would decrease its enjoyment by the whole public. It would be just as wasteful to build our new public library for a gymnasium and swimming pool. The value of the park to the community is not to be gauged by its success in developing muscle."

The plea of expediency, Mr. Lay said, was always raised when such an attack was made on a park, but it should never have any weight. New York needs parks and playgrounds and is amply able to tax itself and posterity for both.

"I am beginning work on the planting plans for Colonial Park," said Mr. Lay, "the improvement of an addition to Riverside Drive east of Grant's Tomb, the Broadway planting above 110th street, the development of Silver Lake Park, Staten Island, and several other matters. "I should like, if such a thing be possible, to formulate a scheme for the placing of monuments so that they might help to decorate the city. If we could say to applicants for sites for monuments, 'Such and such a place is next in order, and you can put your monument there, but you must make it conform to the needs of the site,' that would be a great gain and it would prevent much ill feeling."

RIDING 160 MILES TO PARTY

Iowa Girls Making Long Horseback
Trip to Visit Former Teacher.

Fort Madison, Iowa, Aug. 21.—Miss Helen Willard and Miss Bessie Gordon left here to-day on a 160-mile horseback ride to Carrollton, Mo., where they expect to be guests of a former teacher at a house party which begins Friday.

The young women plan stopping overnight at hotels along the route, and are confident that they will reach their destination on time.

YAWL'S LONG TRIP NEAR ENP.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
New London, Conn., Aug. 21.—The auxiliary yawl Sea Bird, which returned recently by steamer after sailing across the Atlantic, arrived this evening from Bridgeport on its way to Newport, with Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Goodwin on board.

**FIRE CAUSES PANIC ON
A CONEY ISLAND BOAT**

The John Sylvester Calls for Help
and Puts Into Pier at Fort
Hamilton.

BLAZE IN ENGINE ROOM

Women and Children Scramble
for Life Preservers—Many
Passengers Refuse to Con-
tinue Trip After Blaze.

The excursion steamboat John Sylvester, bound for Coney Island and Rockaway Beach, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon caught fire and for several minutes the two hundred and fifty passengers, many of whom were women and children, were panic-stricken.

About one hundred passengers insisted on being put ashore, and as soon as the flames were extinguished Captain John Risley permitted them to land near Fort Hamilton.

The flames, which it is said started among some cotton waste in the engine room, were discovered when the vessel was in the Narrows, just off Fort Hamilton. She gave a signal of distress, summoning to her aid all vessels within call, and the Mary Patten, of the Patten Line, and the Taurus, of the Iron Steamboat Company, stood by.

The distress signal and the fact that the Sylvester was heading for land gave the crowd on board reason to believe that something serious had happened. And then the passengers saw smoke coming from below decks and excitement immediately followed.

Several women and children began to cry, there was a scramble for life preservers, and officers and crew had their hands full trying to assure the passengers that they were in no danger. It so happened, according to the steamship company, that a fire drill by the crew was in progress at the time. In the morning the steamboat Rosedale, of the same line, had held a fire and life boat drill and the United States steamboat inspection in the afternoon. It took only a few minutes to land the boat at the engineer's pier, and then many of the passengers did not wait upon the order of their going.

The crew had manned the firefighting apparatus, and were busy in the engine room. The captain, freed from anxiety as to the safety of his passengers, was now anxious because of the proximity of his ship to Fort Lafayette, which is now used by the government as a magazine for the storage of large quantities of high explosives for harbor defense.

The ship's crew quickly put out the flames, however, and at the end of ten minutes the passengers, who had gathered on shore, were told that the boat was ready to continue to Coney Island and Rockaway Beach. Most of them chose the trolley, however.

The boat reached Rockaway Beach at 4:15 o'clock and arrived at the Battery at 7:30 p. m., and then continued to 129th street and North River.

The officers were inclined to minimize the actual fire and magnify the fire drill, but some of the passengers were decided in their recollection that the fire had most impressed them. Officials of the line declared that there had been no excitement among the passengers, and that many of them did not even know a "fire drill" with a real fire was under way.

WHITNEY GIVES IT UP

Will Not Attempt to Produce
Strauss's "Der Rosenkavalier."

(By Cable to The Tribune.)
London, Aug. 21.—P. C. Whitney has changed his mind about giving London and New York a chance to hear the new Strauss opera, "Der Rosenkavalier." He has cancelled all arrangements, and intends to forfeit both the English and American rights to the opera, including £5,000 already paid to the composer as advance royalties.

"Figure in which way I would," says Mr. Whitney, "I could only see a loss of £20,000 to £30,000 staring me in the face, so I decided to abandon the project altogether, and forfeit the rights to the opera, and pocket the losses as cheerfully as possible. These losses will probably amount to £50,000 before everything is closed up."

AUTO RACER MEETS DEATH

Tire Bursts, Throwing Car Into Ditch
and Killing Driver.

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 21.—The bursting of a tire on a Staver racing car driven by Ralph H. Ireland, as he turned out to the Elgin course to allow another racing car to pass today, resulted in a smash-up that cost Ireland his life. His mechanic, Frank O'Brien, was seriously hurt. Spectators of the accident declare Ireland did not slacken speed, approximating sixty miles an hour, when he turned out to the Elgin course. The rear outside tire failed to stand the extra strain and burst, throwing the machine into a ditch. The big racer tore along for three hundred feet before it turned turtle, pinioning Ireland beneath it. O'Brien was thrown to one side. Both men were hurried to St. Joseph's Hospital, where Ireland died late this afternoon.

VARDAMAN FINDS A SPONSOR

John Sharp Williams Will Present Col-
league to United States Senate.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Jackson, Miss., Aug. 21.—Senator John Sharp Williams proposes to be the political sponsor for James K. Vardaman, when the latter is presented to the United States Senate. Information to this effect was contained in a letter received to-day from Mr. Williams.

Senator Williams says he does not propose to let his personal likes or dislikes interfere with his service to the people, and credits Vardaman with like intentions. In the recent Mississippi campaign Williams left Washington to come here and take a hand in the fight against the man over whom he had been victorious several years before. In one speech he said: "Not the least service I have done to the people of Mississippi is keeping Vardaman out of national politics for four years."

ROOSEVELT TO HIS FRIENDS

Asks Them to Prevent Any Move-
ment Toward His Nomination.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Pittsburgh, Aug. 21.—Ex-President Roosevelt, in a letter to Alexander P. Moore, editor of "The Pittsburgh Leader," made public to-day, says:

"I very greatly appreciate your kind and friendly feeling, but I am sure you will understand me when I say that I must ask not only you but every friend I have to see to it that no movement whatever is made to bring me forward for the nomination in 1912. I feel that I have a right to ask all my friends, if necessary, actively to work to prevent a genuine calamity if such a movement were undertaken."

Again thanking you for what you have said and, moreover, thanking you in advance for following my wishes in this matter, as I know you will do, I am, very sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Moore's paper has been a strong Roosevelt booster for four years. Mr. Moore says:

"The Leader," as one of Colonel Roosevelt's loyal friends and having absolute confidence in his sincerity, will unhesitatingly follow his expressed wishes, while regretting his determination."

NURSE AND DOCTOR WED

Girls at Brooklyn Hospital Could
Not Keep Secret.

When is an elopement not an elopement? That is the latest question among the nurses at the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn. One of the nurses gave a practical demonstration of the paradox last Tuesday when she quit her job to marry a former interne, who has recently nailed up his shingle at No. 1,408 Bushwick avenue, East New York.

The nurses regarded the affair as a deep secret, and the terrible truth only leaked out yesterday, when one discovered that she'd "buried" it. If she didn't tell some one, the rest of the nurses are still trying to keep silent, but even their reserve is beginning to break down before the valley of questions continually pouring in upon them.

The bridegroom is Dr. Valentine Vincent Burke, twenty-six years old, and the bride is Miss Edith Johnston, nineteen years old, whose parents live at Brooklyn, Canada. Miss Johnston, dressed in her prettiest, left the Nurses' Home, across the way from the hospital, presumably on a brief leave of absence. A few blocks away she met Dr. Burke and a couple of friends. They went directly to the home of the Rev. M. A. Fitzgerald, rector of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Peter, Hicks and Warren streets, where the physician and nurse were made man and wife.

"Elopement!" exclaimed a woman at No. 1,408 Bushwick avenue last night, when asked about the marriage. "What do you mean? Of course there was no elopement."

ARRESTED AS LETTER THIEF

Money Sent by Mr. Taft's Guard
to Wife Traced by Police.

Among the Secret Service men guarding President Taft at Beverly is Charles W. Schroeder, of No. 111 Manhattan avenue, and his time is so taken up that he has little time to keep up his fences at home. Thanks to Detective Fitzsimmons, of the West 125th street police station, the Secret Service man has avoided a great deal of trouble and saved some money.

Mrs. Schroeder reported to the police a few days ago that letters sent to her by her husband had never reached her, and Fitzsimmons undertook to find out why. After an investigation he learned that Ernest Schosenberg, who rents two rooms at No. 111, had cashed two post-office money orders in the neighborhood. Schosenberg was arrested and taken to the station house and, according to the police, a letter of recent date written by Schroeder to his wife, was found in his pocket, and in addition a check for \$150 signed by Schroeder.

Schosenberg confessed, according to the police, and said that he was hard up and that the disgrace would kill his parents. The police say they believe the name given by the prisoner is assumed.

FRANCE TRUSTS CAILLAUX

Press Comment on Morocco Is
Patriotically Cautious.

Paris, Aug. 21.—Although the negotiations between France and Germany on the subject of Morocco have been suspended for the present, the attitude of the French Foreign Office leads to the belief that a settlement will be arranged ultimately. Conferences between Premier Caillaux and the Foreign Minister, M. de Selves, upon the subject are frequent. Public opinion appears to trust the government implicitly. The newspapers in their comments are cautious to a degree that is rare in France. They refrain in particular from emphasizing in the least the quiet military preparations which are being made steadily.

The naval ports are busy, making the vessels ready for active service. This activity is partly explained as a preparation for the naval review of Toulon on September 4, when President Fallières will review eighteen battleships, six of which are of the Dreadnought type, nine armored cruisers, and thirty war vessels belonging to the smaller classes.

HELD FOR NEGRO LYNCHING

Prisoner Heard Telling Part He
Took in Coatesville Affair.

Coatesville, Penn., Aug. 21.—A man giving the name of Herbert Smith, and his address as Lancaster, Penn., but later changing it to Philadelphia, was arrested here late to-day and held for murder in connection with the lynching of "Zack" Walker, a negro, in this borough on August 18. He refused to give his street address.

The information against Smith was furnished by detectives who are here investigating the burning of Walker. They stated that they overheard Smith telling of the part he took in the lynching. The police officials believe that the name Smith is assumed, but they have been unable to identify the prisoner.

Deputy Attorney General W. W. Trinkle came here to-day from Harrisburg, and together with District Attorney Gawthrop and Captain Wilhelm, of the state police, visited the hospital and also the field where the negro was burned. Deputy Trinkle said that he had been sent here by Governor Tener, who would make his report to the Governor probably to-morrow.

CHARTER COMMITTEE